TALMAGE'S SERMON. I can prove it in two ways, and you

"STARTING FOR HOME" LAST EUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Solden Text: "I Will Arise and Go to My Father and Will Say to Him, Father I Have Sinned Against



HERE IS NOTHing like hunger to take the energy out of a man. A hungry man can toil neither with pen nor hand nor foot. There has been many an army defeated, not so much for lack of ammunition as for lack of

brend. It was that fact that took the fire out of this young man of the text. Storm and exposure will wear out any man's life in time, but hunger makes quick work. The most awful cry ever heard on earth is the cry for bread. A traveler tells us that in Asia Minor there are trees which bear fruit looking very much like the long bean of our time. It is called the carob. Once in a while the people, reduced to destitution, would eat these carobs, but generally the carobs, the beans spoken of here in the text, were thrown only to the swine, and they crunched them with great avidity. But this young man of my text could not even get them without stealing them. So one day, amid the swine troughs, he begins to soliloquize. He says: "These are he clothes for a rich man's son to wear: this is no kind of business for a Jew to be engaged in, feeding swine; I'll go home; I'll go home; I will arise and go to my father." I know there are a great many people who try to throw a fascihation, a romance, a halo about sin; but notwithstanding all that Lord Byron and George Sand have said in regard to it, it is a mean, low, contemptible business, and putting fcod and folder into the troughs of a herd of iniquities that root and wallow in the soul of man is a very poor business for men and women intended to be sens and daughters of the Lord Almighty. and when this young man resolved to ge home it was a very wise thing for him to do, and the only question is, whether we will follow him. Satan promises large wages if we will serve him; but he clothes his victims with tags, and he pinches them with hunger, and when they start out to do better he sets after them all the bloodhounds of hell. Satan comes to us to-day and he promises all luxuries and emoluments if we will only serve him. List. down with thee to the pit! "The wages of sin is death." Oh! the young man of the text was wise when he uttered the resolution, "I will arise and go to my father." In the time of Mary, the persecutor, a persecutor came to a Christian woman who had hidden in her house for the Lord's sake one of Christ's servants, and the persecutor said: "Where is that heretic?" The Christian woman said: "You open that trunk and you will see the heretic." The persecutor opened the trunk, and on the top of the linen of the trunk he look in the glass and you will see the

heretic.'

As I take up the mirror of God's Word to-day, I would that, instead of might see ourselves-our want,our wandering, our sin, our lost condition, so that we might be as wise as this young man was and say, "I will arise and go to my father." The resolution of this text was formed in a disgust at his present circumstances. If this young man had been by his employer set to culturing flowers, or training vines had forsaken us; if he had flagellated over an arbor, or keeping an account of the pork market, or overseeing other laborers, he would not have thought of going home. If he had had his pockets full of money, if he had been able to say, "I have a thousand dollars now of many of us for our wanderings have my own, what's the use of my going back to apologize to the old man? why, he would put me on the limits; he would not have going on around the old place such conduct as I have been | ly we apologize! We can scarcely wait engaged in; I won't go home; there is no reason why I should go home; I letter of apology. How easy it is for have plenty of money, plenty of pleas- any one who is intelligent, right-heartant surroundings; why should I go home?" Ah! it was his pauperism, it apology! We apologize for wrongs was his beggary. He had to go home. Some man comes and says to me: "Why do you talk about the ruined state of the numan soul? Why don't you speak about the progress of the nineteenth century, and talk of something more exhilarating?" It is for this reason: A man never wants the Gospel until he realizes he is in a famine-struck state. Suppose I should come to you in your home, and you are in good, sound, robust health, and I should begin to talk about medicines, and about how much better this medicine is tuan that, and some other medicine than times surrounded by everything bright ome other medicine, and talk about this physician and that physician. After awhile you would get tired, and you would say: "I don't want to hear about medicines. Why do you talk to me of physicians? I never have a doctor." But suppose I come into your house and I find you severely sick, and I know the medicines that will cure you, and I know the physician that is skillful enough to meet your case. You say: "Bring on that medicine, bring on that physician. I am terribly sick, and I want keip." If I come to you and you feel you are all right in body, and all right in mind, and all right in soul, you have need of nothing, but suppose I have persuaded you that the leprosy of sin is upon you, the worst of all sickness. Oh! then you say, "Bring me that balm of the Gospel, bring me to go and walk around the old place. that divine medicament, bring me Jesus | He thought he would just like to go and

may have your choice. I can prove it either by the statements of men or by the statement of God. Which shall it be? You say, "Let us have the statement of God." Well, he says in one place, "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." He says in another place, "What is a man that he should be clean? and he which is born of woman, that he should be righteous?" He says in another place. There is none that doeth good-no. not one." He says in another place, "As by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin, and so death passed upon all men, for that all had sinned." "Well." you say, "I am willing to acknowledge that, but why should I take the particular rescue that you propose?" This is the reason: "Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God." This is the reason: "There is one name given under heaven among men whereby they may be saved." Then there are a thousand voices here ready to say: "Well, I am ready to accept this help of the Gospel; I would like to have this divine cure; bow shall I go to work?" Let me say that a mere whim, an undefined longing amounts to nothing. You must have a stout, a tremendous resolution like this young man of the text when he said, "I will arise and go to my father." "Oh," says some man, "how "Oh," says some man, "how do I know my father wants me? how do I know, if I go back, I would be received?" "Oh," says some man, "you don't know where I have been; you don't know how far I have wandered; you wouldn't talk that way to me if you knew all the iniquities I have committed." What is that flutter among the angels of God? What is that horseman running with quick dispatch? It is news, it is news! Christ has found the

Nor angels can their joy contain, But kindle with new fire.

The sinner lost is found, they sing, And strike the sounding lyre,

When Napoleon talked of going into Italy, they said, "You can't get there. If you knew what the Alps were you wouldn't talk about it or think about it. You can't get your ammunition wagons over the Alps." Then Napoleon rose in his stirrups, and, waving his hand toward the mountains, he said, "There shall be no Alps!" That wonderful pass was laid out which has been the wonderment of all the years since -the wonderment of all engineers. And you tell me there are such mountains of sin between your soul and God, there is no mercy. Then I see Christ waying his hand toward the mountains. I hear him say, "I will come over the mountains of thy sin and the hills of thine iniquity." There shall be no Pyrences; there shall be no Alps.

Again: I notice that this resolution of the young man of my text was founded in sorrow at his misbehavior. It was not mere physical plight. It was grief that he had so maltreated his father. It is a sad thing after a father has done everything for a child to have that child ungrateful.

How sharper than a serpent's tooth

To have a thankless child,

That is Shakespeare. "A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother." That haw a glass. He said: "There is no is the Bible. Well, my friends, have heretic here." "Ah!" she said, "you not some of us been cruel prodigals? Have we not maltreated our Father? And such a Father! Three times a day has he fed thee. He has poured sunlight into thy day and at night kindled seeing the prodigal of the text, we ap all the street-lamps of heaven. With what varieties of apparel he hath clothed thee for the seasons. Whose eye watches thee? Whose hand defends thee? Whose heart sympathizes with thee? Who gave you your children? Who is guarding your loved ones departed? Such a father! So loving, so kind. If he had been a stranger; if he us; it he had pounded us and turned us out of doors on the commons, it would not have been so wonderfulour treatement of him; but he is a Father, so loving, so kind, and yet how never apologized! If we say anything that hurts our friend's feelings, if we do anything that hurts feelings of those in whom we are interested, how quickuntil we get pen and paper to write a ed, to write an apology, or make an done to our fellows, but some of us perhaps have committed ten thousand times ten thousand wrongs against God

and never apologized. I remark still further, that this resolution of the text was founded in a feeling of home-sickness. I do not know how long this young man, how many months, how many years he had been away from his father's house, but there is something about the reading of my text that makes me think he was homesick. Some of you know what that feeling is. Far away from home someand pleasant-plenty of friends-you have said: "I would give the world to be home to-night." Well, this young man was homesick for his father's house. I have no doubt when he thought of his father's house he said: "Now, perhaps father may not be living." We read nothing in this story-this parable -founded on every-day life-we read nothing about the mother. It says nothing about going home to her. I think she was dead. I think she had died of a broken heart at his wanderings, or, perhaps he had gone into dissipation from the fact that he could not remember a loving and sympathetic mother. A man never gets over having lost his mother. Nothing said about her, but he is homesick for his father's house. He thought he would just like Christ." "But," says some one in the | see if things were as they used to be. audlence, "how do you know that we Many a man after having been off a

at the door, and a stranger has come. Results of Malarial It is the old homestead, but a stranger comes to the door. He finds out that father is gone, and mother is gone, and brothers and sisters all gone. I think this young man of the text said to himself, "Perhaps father may be dead." Still, he starts to find out. He is homesick. Are there any here to-day homesick for God, homesick for heaven? A sailor, after having been long on the sea, returned to his father's house, and his mother tried to persuade him not to go away again. She said, "Now, you had better stay at home. Don't go away. We don't want you to go. You will have it a great deal better here." But it made him angry. The night before he went away again to sea, he heard his mother praying in the next room, and that made him more angry. He went far out on the sea, and a storm came up and he was ordered to very perilous duty, and he ran up the ratlines, and amid the shrouds of the ship he heard the voice that he had heard in the next room. He tried to whistle it off, he tried to rally his courage; but he could not silence the voice he had heard in the next room, and there in the stormi and darkness he said, "O Lord! what a wretch I have heen? What a wretch I am! Help me to stand, At I hast, as a result of this remedy, (Pink Pills), they nearly disappeared. Every time they should come I would cramp and would have to use hot applications, and would take hot applications, and would take hot slings, teas and every known remedy, been? What a wretch I am! Help me whistle it off, he tried to rally his courbeen? What a wretch I am! Help me just now, Lord God." And I thought in this assemblage to-day there may be some who may have the memory of a father's petition, or a mother's prayer pressing mightily upon the soul, and that this hour they may make the same resolution I find in my text, saying: "I will arise and go to my father."

are generally very generous fellows, and one gave him a cap, and another gave him a jacket, and another gave him shoes. A gentleman passing along on the beach at Liverpool found the lad's clothes and took them home, and the father was heartbroken, the mother was heartbroken, at the loss of their child. They had heard nothing from him day after day, and they ordered the usual mourning for the sad event. But the lad took ship from Dublin and mourning arrived. He knocked at the door, the father was overjoyed and the mother was overjoyed at the return of their lost scn. Oh, my friends, have you waded out too deep? Have you waded down into sin? Have you waded to have recommended your pills to mourning arrived in Liverpool the very day the mourning arrived in Liverpool than it was. "I can furnish plenty of proof that these statements are all true from friends who have seen me suffer and know just how helpless I was when I commenced using your medicine. I have used in all thirty-two boxes. I am perfectly willing to tell what has helped me and have recommended your pills to waded down into sin? Have you waded from the shore? Will you come back? When you come back will you come in the rags of your sin, or will you come robed in the Savior's righteousness? I believe the latter. Go home to your God to-day. He is waiting for you. Go

But I remark the characteristic of this resolution was, it was immediately put into execution. The context says "he arose and came to his father." The trouble in nine hundred and ninetynine times out of a thousand is that our resolutions amount to nothing, because we make them for some distant time. If I resolve to become a Christian next year, that amounts to nothing at all, If I resolve to become a Christian tomorrow, that amounts to nothing at all. If I resolve at the service this day to become a Christian, that amounts to nothing at all. If I resolve after 1 go home to-day to yield my heart to God, that amounts to nothing at all. The only kind of resolution that amounts to anything is the resolution that is immediately put into execution. There is a man who had the typhoid fever, ha said: "Oh! if I could get over this ter- At druggists or sent on receipt of price, E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jorsey City, N. J. rible disease; if this fever should depart; if I could be restored to health, I would all the rest of my life serve God." The fever departed. He got well enough to walk around the block. He got well enough to go over to business. He is well to-day-as well as he ever was. Where is the broken vow? There is a man who said, long ago: "If I could live to the year 1896, by that time I will have my business matters all arranged, and I will have time to attend to religion, and I will be a good, thorough, consecrated Christian." The year 1896 has come, January, Februnry, March, April-a fourth of the year gone. Where is your broken vow? "Oh," says some man, "I'll attend to that when I get my character fixed up, when I can get over my evil habits; I am now given to strong drink:" or. says the man, "I am given to uncleanness;" or, says the man, "I am given to dishonesty. When I get over my present habits, then I'll be a thorough Christian." My brother, you will get worse and worse, until Christ takes Beware of Contments for Catarrh That you in hand, "Not the righteous, sinners Jesus came to call." Oh, but you say, "I agree with you in all that, but I must put it off a little longer." Do you know there were many who came just as near as you are to the kingdom of God and never entered it? I was at Easthampton, and I went into the cemetery to look around, and in that cemetery there are twelve graves side by side-the graves of sallors. This crew, some years ago, in a ship went into the breakers at Amaganseit, about three miles away. My brother, then preaching at Easthampton, had been at the burial. These men of the crew came very near being saved. The people from Amagansett saw the vessel, and they shot rockets, and they sent ropes from the shore, and these poor fellows got into the boat, and they pulled mightily for the shore, but just before they got to the shore the rope snapped and the boat capsized, and they were lost, their bodies afterward washed upon the beach. Oh! what a solemn day it was-I have been told of it by my brother-when these twelve men

He which soweth sparingly shall reap sparingly; and he which soweth are in a rulned condition to sin?" Well, long while has gone home and knocked | bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

lay at the foot of the pulpit, and he

read over them the burial service.

A CASE CITED IN THREE OAKS, MICH., THAT WILL INTEREST DELICATE WOMEN.

The Effects of the Fever Were Felt in the Weakest Spois-A Warning to Mothers.

From the Press, Three Oaks, Mich. Out at Three Oaks, Michigan, lives Mrs. J. S. Flowers, from whom we Mrs. J. S. Flowers, from whom we publish part of a most interesting let-ter. The first part of the letter was taken up with a description of her suf-ferings ferings as a result of malarial and typhoid fevers. These consisted of rheumatism, nervous prostration, boils, severe pains in head and back, etc., etc. The feature of her letter, which will be of the most interest, however, follows, and it will interest many women and particularly mothers of young daugh-

ters;
"I had also been a sufferer for sixteen years with painful menstruation. Every time I would have to lie down most of the time, as it was impossible for me to stand. At last, as a result of this two months they came on without any pain whatever. It had been two years sines there had been any color. The doctors said it might be the turn of life, but as I was too young, only thirty-three, he thought it strange if it was. Now I am just as anyone should be at

those times.
"Another trouble I had was a weak stomach from a child. Every little while I would have bad vomiting spells, A lad at Liverpool went out to bathe; went out into the sea, went out too far, got beyond his depth and he fioated far away. A ship bound for Dublin came along and took him on board. Sailors are generally very generous fellows. before I commenced using the pills, and continued it for awhile after I began using them, but I found out I could get

along as well without it and just de-pended on the pills. "When I commenced using them I was so discouraged that I had given up the thought of ever being any better, as after every attack I was so much weaker and more helplace. It some alweaker and more helpless. It seems almost a miracle to me that after trying so many remedies that your medicine should have helped me so much. I can now walk quite a distance without getting very fired, and the bunch on my back is much smaller than it was.

"I can furnish plenty of proof that me and have recommended your pills to several persons who are now using them. I do not believe I would have

them. I do not believe I would have been alive now had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for they helped me when everything else failed.

"Respectfully,
"Mrs. J. S. Flowers."
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 19th day of October, A. D. 1895.
Dwight Warren, Notary Public,
Berrien County, Michigan.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements neces-

condensed form, all the elements necescondensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. Pink Pills are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail by addressing Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Marriage with a good woman is a harbor in the tempest of life; with a bad woman it is a tempest in the harbor.—J. P. Sepn.

Tried and Sure Things.

Rough on Headache, quick cure, 150. Rough on Toothache, instant relief, 150. Rough on Coughs, good, none better, 250. Rough on Colds, Ladrippe and Influenza, 300. Rough on Colds, Laterippe and Innuenza, sec, Rough on Catarrit, sure to please you, sec. Rough on Bile Pills, best for constipation, sec Rough on Malaria, for chills, fever, sgue, sec, Rough on Dyspepsie, unequalled cure, sec. Rough on Rheumatism and Gout, a cure, \$1. Rough on Bunious and Chilbiains, sgc. Rough on Corns, hard or soft corns, 130. Rough on Rats, sold all around the world, 130.

Good and True Things.

tough on Pain, pungent, penetrating, 25c, tough on Pain, Plasters, poroused, best, 2-tough on Pain, (mustard plasters,) 8 for 2; tough on Worms, casy taken, effective, tough on Cholera, for diarrhesa, colic, etc. Rough on Chokra, for diarranca. coisc, etc., 25c. Rough on Hysteria, quiets, restailatep; 35c. Rough on Roin, for all skin humors, sec. Rough on Asthma, new quick relief, sec. Rough on Piles, externa and internal, sec. Rough on Sores, cleansing, quick healing, 25c. Leaurelle Oil Balm, for the complexion, sec. If Gray, use Wells' Hair Halsam, sec. At drawgists or sent on receipt of price. At druggists or sent on receipt of price E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Trustworthy Things. Wells' Velvet Cream Face Powder, 25c.
Leaurelle Oil Balm, skin beautifier, 3cc.
Wells' Hair Balsam, preserves the hair, 3cc.
Wells' Brain Invigorant and Nerve Tonic,
keeps you bright, vigorous and strong, 75c.
Wells' Stomach Elixir, comforting relief, 15c.
Wells' Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Cure, \$1.
Wells' Lithia-Rye Whiskey, a pure, harmless,
healthful stimu ant, \$1. At druggists or se at on receipt of price. E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Don't Die In the House. Rough on Rats, Clears out Plies, Bed Bugs, Roaches, Auts, Rats, Mice, 130.

The kindest and happiest pair will find occa-sion to forbear, and something every day they live to pity and perhaps forgive.

Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such ar-ticles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by Ft J. Chency & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system in busing Hell's Catarrh Cure. tem. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure, be sure you get the genuine. It is taken in-ternally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists; price, 75c per bot-tle. Hall's Family Pills, 25c

Men should keep their eyes wide open before parriage and half shut afterward.—Scuderi.

For St. Paul and Minneapolis The"North-Western Limited," sump tuously equipped with buffet, smok-ing and library cars, regular and compartment sleeping cars, and luxurious dining cars, leaves Chicago via the North-Western line (Chicago & North-Western railway) at 6:30 p. m. daily, and arrives at destination early the following morning. All principal ticket agents sell tickets via this pop-

The smallest known microbe is that of in

oCleanse grained woodwork with cold tea. Use wood ashes on discolored tableware.

Hives are not dangerous to life, but and Typhoid Fevers. They are a prolific breeder of misery and profanity. Doan's Ointment gives instant relief, even in the worst cases of this and other exasperating diseases of the skin.

Pure blood and a good digestion are an insurance against disease and suf-fering. Burdock Blood Bitters keeps the blood pure, the digestion perfect.

Hundreds of precious little ones owe

The blood of Christ was shed to make every romise in the Bible worth its face. A cough is a danger signal of worse

It is one of the first laws of God that the man who will not give shall not possess.

troubles to come. Cure the cough and prevent its results by using Dr. Wood's

Norway Pine Syrup.

Good reasons why you should use Hindercorns. It takes out the corns and then you have case and comfort, surely a good exchange.

It will hurt you more to live a day without brayer than to live it without bread.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Greet Kerve Restorer. Ko Fits after the first may be use. Marcelous cures. Trust be and Strain both Five v Fit cares. Send to be, kine fill arched, Philas Phi-

Se sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, 2003 WESLOW'S SOOTHEN SYNCP for Children Teethin

Wash rusty gilt frames in spirits of wine. Decide to give up sin and see how soon skep cism will leave your heart.

It is vain that a man is born fortunate if he sunformate in his marriage. Ducier.

The people who disappoint God most ar those who try to right their own battles.

their lives to Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil, the sovereign cure for croup and all other throat and lung diseases

Se at droggists.

If the Eaby is Cutting Toeth.

Under the Weather.

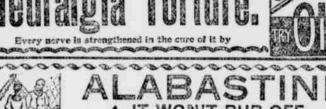
That is the common Spring complaint. You feel "logy," duil. Your appetite is poor. Nothing tastes good. You don't sleep well. Work drags. You cross every bridge before you come to it. There's lots of people have felt like you until they toned up the system by taking the great spring remedy

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It's been curing such cases for 50 years. Try it yourself.

Send for the "Curebook." 100 pages free.







LABASTINE Wall Paper is Unsanlingy. KALSOMINE IS TEMPORARY, ROTS, RUBS OFF AND SCALES, ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.

For Sale by Paint Dealers Everywhere. FREE A Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints, also Alabas Souvenir Rock and teachers and the state of the stat



You get of "Battle Ax" same quality, 53 OZS for 10 cents.

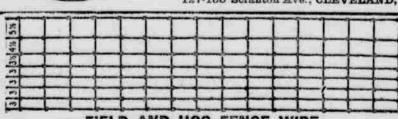
You get over 2 ounces more of "Battle Ax" for 10 cents than any other tobacco of the same grade. These two ounces really cost you nothing, and the 5 cent piece is nearly as large as you get of other high grades for 10 cents.



BEST QUALITY.

GOES FARTHER AND LASTS LONGER THAN WHITE LEAD. SOLD UNDER GUARANTEE. Write for Sample Cards and Information

AMOS B. McNAIRY & CO., 127-133 Scranton Ave., CLEVELAND, O.



FIELD AND HOC FENCE WIRE. EO, or SS inches high. Quality and workmanship the best market to compare with it. Write for full information. UNION FENCE COMPANY, DE HALE, ILL